

Loving a player ~ credits!



scanner: akuneko
translator: akuneko
editor: meow
qc-er: jules



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หัวใจที่ซ่อนไว้

PRIVATE CLASS รักลับๆในห้องเรียน

ลพดล ปัทมิก มีภาพวาดอันดี

DEAR FRIEND สำหรับทุกคน

รักที่ซ่อนไว้ในใจฉัน





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LOVING A PLAYER

HEY PRETTY
LADY!

WHEN
ARE YOU
GETTING
OFF
WORK?

LET'S GO
TO A
KARAOKE

I'LL EVEN
DRIVE YOU
HOME
AFTERWARDS!

HOW
MAY I
SERVE
YOU?

AYEH,
COMIN'
ON

YEAH,
COME
WITH US!

LET'S SKIP
WORK!

HOW
MAY I
SERVE
YOU?

USELESS
MEN!



IT WOULD BE
GREAT IF HE
WAS MY
BOYFRIEND.

HOW
COULD I
MAKE
THAT
HAPPEN?

HOW CAN I
GET CLOSE
TO HIM?

GOODY
GOODY

WHAT IF
HE'S NOT
AS GOOD AS
YOU THINK
HE IS?

YOU MEAN...
IF HE WAS A
PLAYER?

NO
WAY!

HE CAN'T
POSSIBLY
BE A
PLAYER!

YOU'VE NEVER
EVEN TALKED TO
HIM BEFORE!
ONLY SEEN HIM!

HOW CAN
YOU SAY
HE'S A
PLAYER?!

well...

He does
look like a
player



He can't be a player!

I almost have him!



HUMP



AM
THE
FAST-
FOOD
GIRL



I'M SORRY
I THOUGHT
YOU WERE
JUST SOME
PLAYER.

I DIDN'T
THINK THAT
YOU WERE
SOMEONE I
KNOW

HE
MUST
THINK
I AM
PRETTY

DO
SHIRAS
WAG



AM.
YOU
MUST
THINK
THAT I'M
A PLAYER.





This is so
unfair!









I DIDN'T
THINK THAT
BEING A
PLAYER WAS
SUCH A BAD
THING...

AND I DIDN'T
THINK ANYONE
ELSE WOULD
SEE ME.



BUT IN
THIS
WORLD,

THERE ARE A
LOT OF GUYS
LIKE ME.



WHEN YOU ARE
LOOKING FOR
SOMEONE
SPECIAL, FIRST
YOU LOOK FOR
FRIENDS.

YOU HAVE
TO START
SOMEWHERE.

YOU DON'T
ALWAYS
SUCCEED.

AND THERE
ARE A LOT
OF PEOPLE

WHOM
MAY NEVER
MEET THEIR
SOULMATE.

IT MAY
BE A
WASTE
OF TIME.

BUT AS FOR
ME, I ONLY
WANT TO
CHOOSE A
GIRL.

WHO
GUILTY
SUITS ME
WELL.

AND YOU
MAY THINK
THAT I'M A
PLAYER

AND THAT
I'M NOT
RESPECT-
ABLE.

WOULD
YOU
LIKE A
NEW
HAM-
BURGER?

IT'S
OKAY, I
CAN EAT
THIS.

MAYBE I WAS TOO
forceful...



BUT YOU
SAID IT
YOURSELF,
MAME!

THOSE
PLAYER-
TYPES
AREN'T
VERY
TRUST-
WORTHY



BUT HE'S
NOT LIKE
THAT... HE...

HAS GOOD
INTENTIONS.

PLAYER!
PLAYER!

NO!
NO!



LOVING

What's
happened
to me?

CLASH



I can't
lie to
myself.

He might
really be a
player...





But...







DO YOU WANT ME
TO COACH
YOU?

TRY IMAGINE
ME!

THEN I CAN
TELL YOU
HOW TO
IMPROVE!

HOW,
REALLY?



WHAT
TIME
DO YOU
GET
OFF
WORK?

I'LL WAIT
FOR YOU.

OH?



i'm probably...



Going to
fast...

Yeah

ARE YOU BY
YOURSELF?





LET'S
STOP
NOW.

YOU'RE
HORRIBLE!

HMPH



IF YOU
BECOME MY
GIRLFRIEND,

I'LL
STOP
BEING A
PLAYER.



HOM

ABOUT
IT?

CAN'T
HANDLE
IT?

This is...

he's just practicing.





Even
so

My heart
is beating
so fast..





Huh...



It's probably
time to go hit
on more girls.









HEY—

JUST
KIDDING.

H
E
M
E
M
E
M
E

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO
BE THAT
SURPRISED



WELL—

IF I DO
CONFESS,
WOULD YOU
LAUGH AT ME?



YOU'RE
JUST
TEASING!



YOU'RE
PROBABLY
HERE

FOR YOUR
PRACTICE
LIKE
YESTERDAY.

HMM?

I'M NOT
KIDDING.

ABOUT IF
WE WERE A
COUPLE.

WOULD YOU
STOP HITTING
ON OTHER
GIRLS?

I JUST
CAN'T
TRUST

A PLAYER
LIKE YOU?



AH
YOU'RE
RIGHT



EVEN THOUGH
YOU SAID YOU
HATE PLAYERS,
I STILL COME
BY HERE
EVERYDAY.

I'M SORRY
FROM NOW
ON...

I WON'T
BOTHER
YOU
ANY-
MORE.







Whether or
not he's a
player...

I've only
ever seen his
outside...

Whatever
kind of person
he is...



It doesn't matter
anymore...

Whether he's cute
or silly...



But if... I can meet
him again...





There are
only two
places
where I've
seen him.

At the
restaurant.



And where
he goes to
hit on
girls...



LOOKING
FOR A GIRL?

NOT
REALLY.





HELLO.

ARE YOU
ALONE?

CAN I TALK
TO YOU
ABOUT LOVE
FOR A BIT?

HMP





